Big Stores Will Have Artists to De-Costumes-Common Sense Clothing Becomes Stylish.

By far the oddest feature of the season is the fact that fashion and economy are swinging down the promenades hand in is long years since anything of has come to pass, and matron and maid are filled with rejoicing that the unexpected has really happened. Strangely enough, it is one of the most modest of precious stones that has brought the truth to light, and the turquoise promises to be hereafter a blessed memory, although ever present. The jewelers will tell those who inquire that the turquoise is the coming gem. Whoever cares to saunter about the haunts will see for himself that the gem is not coming, but here. Its advance in favor has been as rapid as it was unlooked for. In fact, the turquoise has been in the background for some time, and all have thought it impolitic to wear even the most charming specimens of the milky blue stone unless everybody knew that they had plenty of money. Otherwise they would either be placed in the list of the poverty what to wear, make a guess and trust to good fortune that they may be

There are those who go so far as to say that the sounding of the popularity of the is really the death knell of the diamond disguised. Long months ago the opal gained such prominence that there were plenty of predictions to the effect that, at last, despite the terrors of superstition, the diamond had found a genuine rival. And now comes the turquoise to clinch the argument as it were, and change the whole trend of the market for precious

Therefore it is that the between season's talk is largely devoted to gems. Of course, all are wondering what they are going to wear next spring. Deep down in their hearts that is the principal thing they are thinking about. It is not the way of woman, however, to talk of what most interests her, so the conversation turns to the turquoise and its beauties. Very beautiful they are when properly set, surrounded with brilliants. Small wonder that their beauty has at last won the recognition to which it was long ago entitled. It seems very queer to think of a turquoise being made the principal feature of the fashion able jewelry this season, diamonds taking second place, but that is exactly what is going to happen. Not only that, but that deliciously unlucky stone, the opal, will have to keep a sharp eye to the fore, or its popularity is likely to wane. It seems to be the case that every precious stone, like the dog, has its day. This is certainly the period of time allotted to the turquoise. IT IS SEEN EVERYWHERE.

As always is the case whenever a gem achieves the prominence which popularity gives, it is to be seen in all sorts of articles that are beautified with jewels. The pretty bonbon box, the card receiver highly ornamented, the casket wherein the turquoise's rivals repose, glove boxes, pocket books, and-fc. the ladies also, cigarette cases, are ornamented with the stone that makes you think of that Italian sky that Byron tells us is more beautiful than all else. Just incidentally, too, there is no harm in stating that the turquoise is said to inspire one to poetry, and as spring is at hand, it may be that this conduces not a little to its popularity. There is a deadly fear in the hearts of some that amateur poetry may also become fashionable, and that would be unspeakably dreadful.

All these things are true about the turquoise, and there are ever so many other pleasant remarks to make about this new candidate for fashionable favor. In the fairest flower, however, one may find worm, and therefore, if you intend to purchase a turquoise, it is well to bear in mind the following facts: There are two distinct varieties of the gem, Egyptian and Persian, and there is as much difference between them as separates a London fog and a Colorado spring day, when its comes to a question of value. The Egyptian turquoise is much like unto the blossom of a day. It is of great beauty and instantly charms the eye, but it cannot hold its color. In fact, to give the original color three months' life 4s exceedingly liberal. The stone either becomes entirely colorless, or else is transformed to a disagreeable green, and its value becomes nil. Furthermore, it cannot be washed at any time without rulning it.

The Persian turquoise is as reliable as the sun. It is hard and light will not penetrate it. Water does not injure it, and, as the merchants says of all their goods of color, the color is fast, and will not change for years. Naturally, they are far more expensive than the Egyptian stones, and this fact makes it necessary for the buyer to see that she does not suffer from the greeddistinguish the difference between the fashionable. We might just as well conit is the absolute truth, and there is no denying it. Let us by all means obey the dictates of our common mistress, Dame Fashion, and wear the turquoise; but, incidentally, don't forget to keep an

eve on the jeweler. A DESIGNER OF COSTUMES. Several of the large dressmaking establishments in New York are discussing the idea of having an artist to design costumes for those who are willing to pay for the genius thus devoted to their personal adornment. This is, in reality, but an improvement upon the idea of Worth, the greatest of all milliners, whose unwearied effort was to make a picture of each costume, something different-entirely different-from any costume that was worn by anyone else. What a delightful thing it would be to go to a dressmaker and have a young man true artist look us over in that pensive manner so dear to the heart and so gratifying to the vanity. Then how pleasant when the artist has thoroughly acquired a correct idea of our various charms, and, alas! our defects as well, to feel that we will have a costume that will, at least, largely conceal the latter, while it is sure to en-

hance the former. Worth used to say that the lay figure was his greatest aid, because with his best customers he would have for each a figure be, so far as the dressmaker considered, an exact reproduction of the customer. Every one has peculiarity of form, for though compliments may fly thick and fast, the absolute truth is that the perfect form is as rare as a diamond in a coal mine. Forms are like faces. They often from Washington down have had to perseem to resemble one another very greatly, and yet there is always a difference. It will be seen that Worth's lay figure, resembling | to receive; but none of them ever had quite in every point the customer's own form, is but the forerunner of the artist designer. We have been led to consider the designer as one who, bred in the realm of fashion, sits down at his desk with all sorts of fashion plates in front of bim, and simply forms new combinations or makes history repeat itself. The new idea will change all this. The designer that is talked of is quite likely to have gained his taste and method from the study of Murillo or Correggio. Perhaps he may have gained a few ideas in the Louvre, and, mayhap, an occasional

ingly charming locality known as the Latin Quarter of always gay Paris may help him out a bit. An odd combination for one who is to design dresses, you say? Not so odd, after all. At least it gives those ever blase fashionables who are continually telling us there is nothing new under the sun something to talk about. Wherever the idea of the artist designer has been broached among those who possess wealth and are members of the court of fashion, nothing but praise has been heard. It seems quite likely that it may blossom from the bud of conjecture into the full-blown flower of fashion by the time that season arrives when, Dr. Gilbert tells us, the flowers bloom that have nothing to do with the case.

THE SHORT SKIRT. This is the era of common sense weather clothing. This statement is not meant to convey the idea that there is anything new about the weather, because where all kinds of weather prevail there is nothing that can be new. It is simply an effort to convey the fact to the minds of those who read this story of fashion that the most fashionable women in the most notable haunts of fashion no longer trail their skirts in the slush and mud. In other words, the short skirt is really with us, and seems to have established a permanent hold on the minds of all of us who are forced to confine ourselves solely to feminine attire. The rainy day skirt and costume which the Brooklyn (New York) Club has brought into prominence has become to a great extent familiar to everyone. But the new winter and spring arrangement is decidedly a new departure, and one which we must all appreciate. What is more disagreeable than a bedraggled dress and petticoat? Just at the moment they get in that condition they cling to one's ankles as if an evil spirit had taken possession of them for the especial purpose of creating discomfort. The result-colds, pneumonia, bronchitis, and all the attendant evils. The rainy day costume is severely plain; that for winter and spring is as pretty and fashionable as the most critical modist could desire. It has no particular mode which must be followed, but the style may be whatever the clever dressmaker will decide or the critical patron plan. Therefore it may be seen that at last the time has arrived when one may be both sensible and fashionable, not to mention comfortable, Thus is a new era ushered in, and verily Dame Fashion has joined in the march of progress as a member of the division led by General Common Sense.

THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE.

Outgoing Lady of the White House Will Be Missed by Friends.

Special Correspondence Indianapolis Journal. WASHINGTON, Feb. 13 .- No mistress of the White House was ever less spoiled by her social elevation or retired from the historic mansion more universally regretted. Mrs. Cleveland is so essentially a woman's woman that nothing can ever destroy her place in their estimation. Especially to young women she is the perfect ideal, and the first is yet to be found who, favored with her acquaintance, does not adore her. Though occupying the very highest position in the land, with her an old friend is an old friend still, and those of her mates who were chums at school are no less chums now. The fact that some of them have gone out into the world to earn their own

living has made no difference. That Mrs. Cleveland favors woman's work in all lines where woman's work is as good as men's has been frequently shown. The last photographic group of the Cabinet ladies, made the other day, pour prendre conge, which will pass into history as the circle which existed at the close of the Cleveland administration, was executed by a young lady. The picture is a beautiful one. The ladies, with Mrs. Cleveland in the center, are grouped in one corner of the artist's attractive studio, in front of a large open fireplace, surrounded by bric-a-brac and art treasures. Afterwards Mrs. Cleveland posed alone, for the first photographs of herself made since 1894. She wore the beautiful gown and jewels of the New Year's reception, and it is safe to say that the picture will be found in many households long after Mrs. Cleveland has retired

Again, in the decoration of the house at

Princeton, Mrs. Cleveland has shown her generous interest in self-supporting women. having employed one to superintend the decorations and furnishings of the future home in Princeton. As befits the old colonial mansion house, its interior has been treated in the fashion of that period, and all its adornments are characterized by exceeding simplicity. The residences sits well back from the street, half hid in deep shade and shrubberies, with pillared portico in front and conservatories on either side, is stately and homelike. The woodwork throughout is painted white, and besides the recent addition of steam-heating arrangements, there are several deep, wide hearths with brass andirons for glorious is of the old colonial date, has already been sent to Princeton. Mrs. Cleveland has a passion for collecting antique furniture and possesses many rare articles. In the New York home, where Ruth was born, she had a "grandmother's bedroom," fitted up with a hand-woven rag carpet (twisted white and yellow, hit-and-miss stripes and all), a high-posted bedstead. upon which her own Dutch ancestors may have slept, and other similar relics. In her parlor was an antique spinnet, like that at Mount Vernon, upon which Nelly Custis used to "perform"-for the old-fashioned ladies "played the piano," you know. It is beautifully carved and inlaid, and, although as a musical instrument it has ceased to be more than sounding brass, it will harmonize well with the general tone of the colonial mansion at Princeton. Another valuable bit of antiquity, at present in the White House, is a queer little writng desk, set up on slender legs, beside which Mrs. Cleveland spends an hour or two every day. She has no private secretary, as she ought to have, and her correspondence, all of which she undertakes to reply to herself, is something astonishing. She is the first President's wife, at least Mrs. Harrison had the efficient assistance of her daughter and her daughter-in-law and Mrs. Dimick; and Mrs. Morton employed Mrs. Hunt, the daughter of Garhelds's secretary of the navy. Perhaps i was on this account that the last card reception given at the White House suf fered-or rather a number of people suffered severe heart-burnings from a fancied slight. Somehow a large number of invitations which were on Mrs. Cleveland's list never reached the people to whom they should have gone-whether because the clerks who addressed the envelopes lost a sheet or skipped a page, will never be known. Among the omitted ones were several ladies of the diplomatic corps, wives senators and representatives, and others prominent in society. Of course, they said nothing, until their absence was commented on-then surprise and attempts at explanation. However, the absentees' laces were rather more than filled by the impertinent, noninvited guests, who managed somehow to evade the ushers and

crowd in without cards, and made them-

selves guite at home in the White House,

gaged in the unique task of looking over

and disposing of four years' accumulation

of gifts. It is a labor which all Presidents

form before leaving the executive mansion

montals which their successors are bound

so stupendous a job on hand as Mr. and

Mrs. Cleveland, partly owing to the unex-

ampled popularity of the latter, and also,

no doubt, because the population of the

United States grows larger year by year.

Since the 4th of March, 1893, seidom a day

has passed without bringing several pack-

ages to the White House-gifts of every

maginable sort from all parts of the coun-

try, and the great, roomy garret of the

mansion contains thousands upon thou-

sands of them. Nine-tenths of them have

never been opened, and now Mrs. Cleve-

land insists that they shall all be looked

over and some wise disposition made of

Just now the presidential family are en-

cartridge belts, fishing rods, reels, lines—what not, for Mr. Cleveland's fame as a mighty hunter and an angler has over-topped all his other laurels in the public mind. Next in number comes the photographs; many thousands of them, nearly all accompanied by letters, ludicrous or pathetic. Mothers send pictures of their dead children, sure that Mrs. Cleveland's

mother heart will sympathize and cherish them. Portraits of urchins named "Grover"

frames, which are always acknowl-

them crayons in

"Francis" there are galore, most

edged by a kindly letter with the President's signature at the bottom, doubtless to be cherished as an heirloom forever after; but if he were to hang them all in their clumsy frames, he would have to hire a hall bigger than the Princeton mansion. There are also many photographs from gentlemen who have detected in their own physiogno-mies a startling resemblance to Mr. Cleveland. As to patent medicines-the garret contains enough to stock a drug store-and those one cannot even give away. The funnlest part of the collection are the mascots, coins, lucky stones, left hind feet of graveyard rabbits and all such truckenough to insure uninterrupted good luck through fifty generations of Clevelands, and all vouched for by some marvelous story. The things that most interest Mrs. Cleveland are those sent by homely country folks-bed quilts of the "crazy" and logcabin" patterns, which represent months of sewing and embroldering, pieces of rag carpet, one of them made from bits of clothing worn by seven generations of the same family; knitted and crocheted articles, and other handiwork of industrious women, all of which will be treasured. It is the duty of Secretary Thurber to receive all gifts and to acknowledge them, when it is advisable to do so, or to return them with a polite note explaining why the President cannot accept them. Of course anything in the advertising line must be sent back. Every time a brand new cigar is put upon the market, the manufacturer sends a box to the President in the hope of securing a estimonial-although it is well known that Mr. Cleveland never smokes cigars. It would be a fine card for the manufacturers of many articles if they could advertise that the President of the United States uses BRIGHAM.

An Old Valentine.

Faded and yellow, by time, you know, But cherished still in shadow and shine Cometh to me her valentine Here is the couplet, quaint and true:

The violets blue-And I dream in the gloaming soft and low Of the lass who penned it long years ago. That ever danced 'neath winter skies: A reguish miss whose love was told the sound of a kiss in a moonlit wold.

But here is the rest of her rhyming tune: Love is sweet And so are you And a boy's cheeks flushed at the final lines Of a rustic sweetheart's valentine Deep in the past, but dimly hid,

Behind a soft eye's drooping lid, Quivers the arrow that Cupid keen Shot at the castle of might-have-been. And plainer still, grows the couplet true, The violets blue And laughter low, which is half divine, Ripples across her valentine.

With a cherished thought for the love it told I tenderly open each yellow fold, And my heart beats fast as it beat one day In a past that is hallowed and far away. can see the eyes that were deep and blue, Love is sweet

And so are you-So thought the lass as she penned each line, And sealed with a kiss her valentine. -Oliver Orr, in Atlanta Constitution.

ACROSS SIBERIA.

The Longest Railway in the World and How It Is Progressing. London Daily Mail.

The Trans-Siberian Railway, as we have previously mentioned, the greatest the world has ever seen, is being rapidly pushed forward, and ere long the iron horse will bring civilization into a country which now, by its extent and physical characteristics, is practically cut off from the rest of the world. The common idea of Siberia is that it is a country of bitter cold. of mines, of prisoners, of misery. Numberless writers have taxed their genius in depicting the sorrows of Siberian exiles, the woes of a march to Siberia, and the horrors of the Siberian prisons and mines, and thus the popular mind has become impressed with the conviction that of all places on earth Siberia is the worst. So far as the climate is concerned, the common impression is not far wrong, for there is probably no country on the globe that has greater extremes of temperature than Siberia. During the three months of sum-mer the heat of the sun is intense, the thermometer, even on the Tundras, or great northern plains, often rising to 103 or 104. But these three months are the only warm ones enjoyed in Siberia, for not until June. in the northern districts, does the ice begin to melt, and the rivers commence to freeze again by the middle of August. The great rivers which flow from the mountains in the south across the plains into the Arctic ocean are, in the lower part of their course, frozen solid to the bottom. The soil is frozen to an incredible depth; bodies buried in the earth never decompose, for the ground, even in the hottest summers, thaws only to a depth of four or five feet, and below that remains solidly frozen. From 50 to 70 degrees below zero are not uncommon in the northern parts of Siberia; a zero temperature is considered a mild and comfortable season. The southern district, through which the Trans-Siberian Railway passes, is of quite a different character. Of the 4,000,000 population of Siberia, ninetenths are settled in the south plain of

Southern Siberia is a country capable of supporting an immense population, and it is this region which the government expects to develop by means of the railway now in course of construction. The country is capable of growing any of the grains of the temperate zones. In the river valleys and on the plains large crops of wheat, rye, oats and barley can be produced. An immense extent of the southern provinces is covered by forests of pine, larch, fir and other resinous woods, together with oak, walnut, beech and elm, and it is expected that in the near future Siberia will furnish great quantities of lumber, sufficient not wood fires. The Woodley furniture, which only for the needs of the country, but to ly any deficiency in Russia that may arise from the enormous decrease in acreage now taking place by clearing away the Russian forests. Agricultural and forest products will probably, however, form only a portion, and perhaps a small portion, o the value of Siberian exports. The mineral resources of that extensive territory are even yet only slightly known, and hardly developed at all, but it is believed that there are immense coal fields, and great beds of iron, lead, copper, nickel and other metals, and in some districts gold and silver are abundant. The main difficulties of construction of

this gigantic iron road are found in its length and the magnitude of the undertak ing. There are, of course, engineering difficulties peculiar to the climate. Great rivers are to be crossed. The Irtish and the Obi and the Amoor are among the largest rivers in the world, and, owing to the pecultarity already mentioned, of freezing solid in their lower course, the piers of the bridges are of enormous strength and thickness, designed to resist any pressure whether of flood or ice blockade, that might be brought to bear upon them. There are, in addition, many ranges of mountains to be crossed, but the engineering difficulties connected with these are by no means insurmountable, and no greater than those which attend the construction of mountain railways in any other part of the world The total length of the line from the Urals to Vladivestock on the north, or Port Arthur on the south, exceeds five thousand

The original intention was to carry the road down the Amoor to a point not far from Kabarovka, then by a southerly route up the Usuri to the great seaport and naval depot of Vladivostock, but recent events in China have led to a modification of this plan, and the main line, instead of ending at Vladivostock, which is icebound during half the year, will turn south from Kabarova, pass through Manchuria and end at on near Port Arthur, on the Gulf of Pechili. Thus the railway will be provided with a terminus open to the sea all the year round, and it cannot be doubted that, as its purpose is still largely military, it will

Russian supremacy on that portion of the The promoter of the scheme is the well known Prince Kolikoff, whose romantic his locomotive engineer in South America, and Russian diplomat and cabinet minister ri vals the story of Peter the Great, and th same spirit which prompted Nicholas I to build a straight railway line from St. Petersburg to Moscow, regardless of the physical condition of the country to be traversed, is inspiring the work now going on

go far toward establishing and maintaining

in order to make room for similar testi- i in the Siberian wastes. Our Coat of Arms.

A Harvard man once said that when he died the only inscription he wanted on his tombstone was: "Here lies a man who never spat on the pavement." brought to my mind the other day at the new Library Building. One member of Congress asked another member of Congress where the coat of arms of the United States was. They looked around for it in vain. Finally one of them pointed to the

ble to relate, on the beautiful mosaic floor, every one. But what in the world to do was a quantity of tobacco spittle, and yet with them is a puzzle. Perhaps the most | we quarrel with our foreign visitors when memory of that very wicked but exceed- sporting outfits-guns, game baskets, about ourselves.

VIRTUE OF SELF-CONTROL.

Sermon by Rev. George R. Vandewater, D. D., Rector St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, New York.

"I am verily a man."-Acts xxii, 3. Self-control has a much larger and loftie

significance than mere governing the temper or controlling the passions. It is the whole power of self over self; the power of making the best of circumstances, and utilizing to the greatest extent our faculties; the ability to get the most out of the machine which we manage. To do the best work when we work; to

turn the current of things about us at our will; to make existence a positive element to use others for our advantage, not injuring, but benefiting them meanwhile; to make life a thing real, a thing earnestthis, I take it, is the function of self-con-

This world seems full of ordinary people that just missed being great. They live like moles, never getting out to the sunshine They do not make the most of life. They need stirring up. They miss the chances. They are not wideawake, have no appreciation of what life is, seem sleepy, sometimes even stupid, seldom happy, always just this side of success. It is too bad, but most people are insignificant. It is not necessary to be such. More men might be at the front, less among the humdrum level of the masses, if they only would see things as they are, and comprehend that honor and fame arise, not from conditions, but from determination, clear grit and selfcontrol.

Nine men out of ten are too well satisfied with the easiest thing. Few really love to work. Most men seem to have been born both late and tired. Genius is not an attainment, but it demands work to make it shine. It is like the gold in the mine before it is extracted, smelted and refined.

Genius is like the capacity for sound. It is lodged in most all created objects; minerals, vegetable matter, woods of all kinds, gases and some liquids, contain the notes of the musical scale. Those who make musical instruments put no notes into the construction of organs or pianos or harps or violins, or what not. They simply contrive to get out the sound that is already in, so to speak. They comply with the conditions necessary to bring the music from the wood, the steel, the brass; and the melody breathed into these when they are created is the harmony that we get out of them, after genius and mechanism have contrived to get the most out of these ele-

Self-control, then, in like manner, is the ability to get the most out of self. This ability comes in the way of self-government. Because the powers we possess are powers, they have to be governed. They will drive us if we do not drive them. Controlling them, we utilize them; and only by controlling them can we make them operative for good. There is no faculty we possess but may become a curse through misuse or disuse. Conquer thyself is life's lasting lesson. It is a lesson one must always keep learning, since new acquirements bring new forces to be utilized, and each

day adds to life's responsibility. Seneca tersely expressed the force of this virtue when he said, "Most powerful is he who has himself in his own power." Till one has learned to govern himself he is but a slave. It is to me the strangest thing that so often parents, responsible for the training of their young, pay so little attention to this subject of self-control, though knowing well that all success depends upon the mastery of self; that every temptation resisted, every sinful thought repressed, every bitter word withheld, every noble aspiration encouraged, adds to the impetus that bears nature along towards a richer life and higher character. They will select a good school, see that the children have opportunity to dance. provide for everything social and intellectual, ask anxiously if they are progressing in their studies, see assiduously that they are correct in their manners, and yet never give so much as a thought apparently to the subject of self-control. They never seem to ask, or examine, or think whether the dear boy can restrain his passions, say "no" to his appetites, hold in check his temper; whether he is industrious, energetic, grateful, generous, humane, compas-

sionate, benevolent or just. The great and good Dean Stanley once said: "More dear in the sight of God and his angels than any other conquest is the conquest of self." And Archbishop Whately, once addressing the school boys of Eton. very quaintly remarked: "I'll tell you the man against whom you have the most reason to guard yourself. He is the man you see when you look in your mirror."

My friends, the best thing any one of us can do is to learn self-control. The most precious of all your possessions, I care not what the future may have in store for you, is the power over yourself. Who to himself is law, needs no law. When one is cool calm, collected, master of his voice, his actions, if possible his countenance, if he have right at all on his side, he can work upon others at his pleasure, and is master of every situation.

The great Alexander, who, having subdued the world, sighed for other worlds to conquer, was a failure because he had never conquered the monarchy of self. There is nothing so pitiable as the sight of a middle-aged, or old man, the victim of his own unruled passions, or unused abilities. Antony in the arms of Cleopatra, Napoleon languishing at St. Helena, are but types of men we might name, who to-day are wrecks and failures merely because early in life they never learned to say "no" and stick to it.

Let me tell you lastly that there is but one way to obtain complete self-control. The only way to learn self-mastery is by beginning to yield yourself to the one great master, Jesus Carist, Following him finding life. A cold monumental stubbornness of will you may get without religion; a kind of stole, dare-devil bravery you may secure without loyalty to Christ. There are moral men who are not religious men. But the type, the ideal man, is not one who has no warmth in his nature, no firmity in his makeup, no weakness that he saw it. His sense of moral responsibilhe acknowledges, but rather one who has

all these, confesses them and then, for the

love and by the help of God, brings them

all under control, and conquers them. impulse to do wrong, the man who never has had a struggle to do right, the man who knows nothing of the delights, fools' paradise though they be, of "ranting round in pleasure's ring,," the man who has not had to rise and with all his might take passion by the throat and hold him down. is no man to tell me how to be good. He

has never learned how himself. Only he who has put his hand in the Master's hand, and cried out in the dark, 'Lead on, Jesus, Master, I can't see, but I'll follow," is the man to control himself and tell other men how to control themselves. To have a sinful nature is no sin. To encourage it is sin. To conquer it is salvation.

Man-like is it to fall into sin. Flend-like is it to dwell therein. God-like is it o'er sin to grieve. Christ-like is it all sin to leave. (Copyright, 1887, by Newspaper Sermon Associa tion, Boston.)

By accepting a foreign mission Mr. De-

Double Selling

Clearance Sale of all Winter Goods and Opening Sales of Many New Spring Lines

We are bound to close out every dollar's worth of winter merchandise if cuts in prices have any power-and they usually have. We are daily opening many new lots of goods. and can call your attention to our almost complete spring stock of Dress Goods and Linens. New Wash Goods, etc.

Agents for McCall's Bazaar Patterns-our price, 10c and 15c for choice. March Fashion Sheets now ready. Call or send for one-no charge. Spring Dressmaker Pattern Books now out-price 20c; by mail, 25c.

THE NEW DRESS GOODS

Are very handsome and our prices make

SAMPLES OF NEW DRESS GOODS TO ANY ADDRESS. NEW line of All-wool Novelty Dress Cloth, double width, at ... NEW line of All-wool Novelty Dress Cloths as low as..... NEW line of 40-inch Brocaded Jacquards, elegant pattern NEW lines of imported German and Domestic Novelties at......

NEW line of Novelties in over a hundred styles-the greatest assortment ever shown, at NEW line of Figured Black Goods Novelties at 39c and...... NEW line of imported All-wool Brocades, Lizards, Grenadines, etc., in Black Novelties, at 59c and

NEW lines of Novelties-Blacks and Colors-68c, 75c to CLEANING UP THE WINTER STOCKS 19c Double-width, Figured, Brocaded Novelties now

121/2c Double-fold Plaids, in a large line of patterns, at...... Regular 39c and 50c All-wool, imported Novelties reduced to All our finest Novelties, 75c to \$1.50 goods, reduced to 49c and ..

A great lot of Dress Goods Remnants o all descriptions on sale at very low prices. DRESS LININGS.

HAIR CLOTHS, 4c A YARD. Herring Bone, Striped, regular 10c Hair

Cloths-exceptional value. DOUBLE-FACED SILESIAS, 10c Black Back, good patterns, regular 15c

SPECIAL SILK BARGAINS FANCY TAFFETA SILKS, 25c.

Mostly striped patterns, but all good styles, 39c and 49c grades. ALL-SILK FANCY TAFFETAS, 49c A yard. The regular 75c grades in beautifu styles and colorings, reduced to 49c.

THE NEW LINENS

72-inch Cream, All-linen Damin Satin patterns-same grade has been selling at 68c; new goods, at 58-inch Silver-bleached Austrian Damask-all linen-49c was the price-specially good for restaurant use-new goods, at 60-inch German Satin-figured, Silver and Full Grass-bleached Alllinen Table Damask-great values at Napkins to match-% Bleached, \$1.25 pe Silver-bleached, %, \$1 per dozen; 34. \$1.25 per dozen.

52-inch Cream Linen Table Damask, in neat new patterns, per yard Turkey-red Table Damask, a yard Some regular 25c Red Damasks in Crepe patterns, on sale at The very best regular 50c Turkeyred Damasks on sale at..... 18-inch extra heavy Scotch Linen Barnsley Toweling, border, 121/20 grade, per yard..... 18-inch Damask Figured Toweling-all White or Colored Border-1216c value at..... 9c All-linen Crashes at.....

Sc All-linen Glass Toweling at Large Check Glass Toweling for fancy work, all color Plaids, at. 23 by 43-inch all-linen, Fringed, regular 25c Huck Towels at 20 by 40-inch All-linen, Knotted Fringe, Damask Towels, fancy border, at Large White Cotton Huck Tow-Fancy Border, Fringed Napkins, per dozen

54-inch Colored Center Scarfs at .. 72-inch Colored Center Scarfs, 35c and

The Star Store 194 & 196 WEST WASHINGTON ST Three squares west of Hlinois St.

CLEARANCE CLOAK BARGAINS

CHOICE ANY LADIES' JACK- \$5.00 ET

This price gives you choice of all our very best Ladies' Cloaks-finest materials silk-lined, best makes, all this season's newest styles, values up to \$20. LADIES' \$6.50 TO \$8.50 JACK- \$3.50

Beaver, Cheviot and Boucle Cloth-half silk lining, elegant styles. SEAL AND PLUSH CAPES..... \$7.50 Regular \$15 and \$18 fine Satin-lined, Newest Style Capes, extra grade materials,

LADIES' 85 AND 86.50 BLACK CHEVI-OT CAPES AT \$2.48. CHILDREN'S WORSTED DRESSES Closing out all winter weight Children's Dresses, waists lined, braid and ruffle trim-

10c ming-prices were up to \$1.68. Black Separate Skirts-figured patterns, All-wool Serge Separate Skirts-Navy
Blue and Black-new spring goods, New Black Brocaded Silk Skirts...... 5.98 New Black Brocaded Satin Skirts 6.50

DOMESTIC BARGAINS

50 pieces of best Indigo Blue 31/2 c Prints-20-yard limit-sale price. 50 pieces genuine Turkey-red figured Prints-20-yard limit-at.... 29 pieces of Apron Gingham-20-yard limit-sale price..... 50 pieces of Best Zephyr Dress Ginghams-spring colorings at ... 20 pieces of best French Dress Satines and Wool-finish Henri-etta-closing price 22 yards fine quality, yard-wide Brown Sheeting Muslin for 2 yards of Soft-finish, yard-wide Bleached Muslin for 100 best quality 81 by 90-inch (full 9-4 size), ready-made, torn, hemmed, unbleached Sheets at...

BEST QUALITY WIDE SHEETINGS. 8-4, 2-yard-wide Brown, per yard...... 9-4, 21/4-yard-wide Brown, per yard...... 10-4. 21/6-yard-wide Brown, per yard......16c 9-4, 214-yard-wide Bleached, per yard.....16c 9-4, 214-yard-wide Half Bleached, per

BEST READY-MADE SHEETS. 81 by 90 inches (9-4), Bleached..... 90 by 90 inches, Half Bleached..... Ready-made Pillow Cases, Hemstitched Fine Bleached Sheets, Hemstitched,

12½c} Great Underwear Reductions We have been cutting the life out of U

children's All-wool Hose

Infants' All-wool Hose

65c and

Children's Underwear, 19c, 12c and...... Children's Union Suits, Drop Back Ladies' Union Suits, were 50c, at...... 10c | Men's Fleece-lined Undershirts............25 10c Special Hosiery Values

Men's All-wool Half Hose 15c

Special Glove Bargains Ladies' 25c Cashmere Gloves......19c

19c Men's Shirt Clearance

35c each, or 3 for \$1

For fine White Body, Laundered, Patch Bosom Shirts-some have cuffs to matchall were 75c and 50c.

50e FOR ALL-WOOL SHIRTS. Were 75c to \$1.25-bound to clean them all out-best make, full sizes, and great

CLEARANCE SALE OF SHOES

LADIES' \$1.50 SHOES AT 95c.

500 pairs of Ladies' Shoes in \$1.25, \$1.39 and \$1.50 grades-winter line that we want closed out-all sizes, styles and widths, and choice at 95c.

LADIES' \$2 SHOES AT \$1.48. Extra fine Vici Kid, button or lace-made

in the very best styles. . MISSES' SPRING-HEEL SHOES, The.

Button or Lace-the ends of \$1.25 and \$1.50 ines-all sizes, 111/2 to 2-great value at 79c CHILDREN'S SPRING-HEEL SHOES

Button or Lace-ends of \$1 and \$1.25 lines ... all sizes, 81/2 to 11.

MEN'S \$5 CUSTOM-MADE SHOES, \$2.89. Lace-Black, Ox-bloods or Nut Browns-Coin and Needle Toes-all sizes; a clearance

bargain. MEN'S 82.50 CALF SHOES AT \$1.48.

Lace and Congress-in 5 styles of toesclosing out all winter goods is the cause of All-wool Skirt Patterns reduced to..... 50c this cut price.
Crochet Knit Skirts reduced to...... 25c Men's Grain Buckle Working Shoes, this cut price.

Men's 50c Toe Rubbers; clearance sale Ladies' Rubbers, 25c grade, at LADIES' LENOX SHOES-NEW SPRING

STYLES, AT \$1.95. We have received our spring styles in this popular shoe-made of fine Dongola stock. 5c in Black, Ox-blood and Nut Brown shades-Coin and Needle Toe. The "Lenox" made a 10c) reputation in 1896, but the 1897 Shoe is better than ever-every pair warranted to give

THE NOTION CLEARANCE

Sale continues, new lots of goods being added daily.

THE 1c ITEMS.

White and Black Cotton Tapele Mohair Skirt Binding, per yard......lo Card Hooks and Eyes, 2 dozen on card...lo yardl6c (Dozen Safety Pins for bunches Crimped Wire Hair Pins.....lc Dozen Envelopes or Sheets of Writing School Erasers or School Handkerchiefs .. 10 Large balls Turkey-red Embroidery Zink-covered Lead Pencils

THE 4c ITEMS. Children's Hose Supporters.....49 Frilled Elastic Web, yard......46 12 dozen White Agate Buttons for 6 dozen large White Agate Buttons for4c Finishing Braid, all colors, bunch......40 Silk Veils, in odd colors Silk Hair Nets, in all colors.....40 Tooth Brushes and China Doll Heads 40 Large Memorandum Books .. Box with 24 Envelopes and Writing Pa-

Regular 19c French Harps at40 Curling Irons and Tracing Wheels40 THE 5c ITEMS.

(All colors in Germantown and Imported

Saxony, regular 10c Yarns at5g Stockinet Dress Shields, pair

25c Stamped Pillow Shams, pair for9c

YARD.

ored Laces on sale at 10c.

SALE OF LACES AT 10c A YARD. 100 pieces of 7 and 9-inch Chantilly, Oriental and Fancy regular 15c to 25c Laces reduced to 10c. Also a lot of 25c All-silk col-



Three squares west of Illinois St.

dedicate a portion of that field as a final

A MASTER OF ENGLISH. Lincoln's Command of Language, as Shown in Speeches and Writings.

At the Lincoln meeting of the Loyal Legion of Indiana Friday evening Mr. Samuel M. Sayler, of Huntington, read paper on the topic of "Lincoln a Master of English," in which he said:

has a guest chamber of the mind to which he invites the choicest spirits of the ages Ian Maclaren in his exquisite little book 'The Upper Room' says 'that he who has Socrates, and Virgil, and Dante, and Shakspeare in his guest chamber need not vex himself for that his house be small, because nobles do not always entertain such company in their castles.' If John Watson were an American citizen he would doubtless have added to this list such names as Washington and Lincoln. There is a peculiar fascination to every American in the lives of American heroes. We delight to invite them to the guest chambers or our minds and there be charmed by the thoughts which their lives suggest. Every His motives are compared with our motives, his struggles with our struggles, his success with our hopes for success. more popular hero than Lincoln ever graces the guest chamber of the mind. He, indeed, deserves an upper room. He was a peculiarly typical man. The struggles of economy made necessary by such a life developed in Abraham Lincoln a manhood which stands out as one of the best types of American civilization. He was dominated by a conscientious fidelity to duty as ity, the purity of his motives and the moral elevation of his mind have rarely been equaled in American history. Lincoln was a master of English is conceded by all, but it may be of interest to note some of the elements which made him The man who never had temptation and a master. The best literature of any age gives the fullest expression to the ruling thought and motives of the men of that Tested by this standard Abraham freedom, and that government of the peo-Lincoln was a master. My time permits | ple, by the people shall not perish from the the quotation of only a few sentences from his works, but these will show how fully he gave expression to the best, the purest thought of his time. In 1859, to an invitation from citizens of Boston to unite with them in celebrating the birthday of Thomas he sent the i swer which following: contained compensations; and he no slave. Those who deny freedom others deserve it not for themselves, and, under a just God, cannot long retain it. So simple in construction, yet so pure, so

> million boys in blue to do valiant battle for "Again, on the field of Gettysburg, where courage had become incarnate, he said: Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or

resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated "We are all hero worshipers. Every one to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us-that from these honored dead we take | manity. Lincoln's first picture deserves to increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion: that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have did in vain; that this Nation, under God, snall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth. "Edward Everett at Gettysburg, in oration of consummate art, but of two hours in length, told no more than Lincoln, in simple unaffected language, told in great man is studied in all of his aspects. to speak to the world of the great work which he, as commander-in-chief of the Union army and navy, was attempting to achieve! With a high sense of responsibility, with a sense of the magnitude and gravity of the struggle, he used the sacrifices of living. Like the sweet music of a minster bition to the dedication of all that we are and all that we have to service, do the tones. the chamber of our fancy the inspiring message. 'It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us-that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion

he said, in part: 'The Almighty has his own purposes. "Woe unto the world because of offenses, for it must needs be that pose that American slavery is one of these offenses which, in the providence of God. would be no slave must consent to have must needs come, but which, having continued through His appointed time. He now wills to remove, and that He gives to both North and South this terrible war as the woe due to those by whom the offense came, unselfish in motive and so comprehensive | shall we discern therein any departure from were these sentences that they became a those divine attributes which the believers bugle call which was answered by two in a living God always ascribe to Him? Fondly do we hope-fervently do we praythat this mighty scourge of war shall speedlly pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toll shall be sunk, and lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand civil war, testing whether that nation or years ago, so still it must be said, "The even from the meek but juicy Boston clam any nation so conceived and so dedicated judgments of the Lord are true and rightcan long endure. We are met on a great cous altogether." • With malice totrue goodness.

shall not have died in vain; that this Na-

tion, under God, shall have a new birth of

the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphanto do all which may achieve and cherish hallow this ground. The brave men, living | a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.'

"In his second inaugural address Lincoln painted two pictures-one the terrible judgment of God on slavery and the justice of the retribution; the other of unselfish devotion to liberty. Michael Angelo so vividly used his brush that his 'Last Judgment' became a language of fearful import Raphael in his 'Transfiguration' painted the incarnation of Christ's message to hustand side by side with Angelo's 'Last Judgment' in portraying the terrible justice of God's penalty for sin. His second picture so beautifully supplements that of Raphael's that they ought to be considered together as one. How we are moved to service when such pictures of devotion to duty as Lincoln's second one are presented to us by such masters as he! How we instinctively pass from the sense of duty to its fulfillment! Yet I doubt whether even Lincoln's prevision realized the marvelous which this land has attained as the result of the lasting peace which was achieved by his unselfish devotion to liberty. With the simplicity of real greatness he spoke, he lived your convictions, your sacrifices, your patriotism. No American has become heir to greater love than Abraham Lincoln, and the guarantee of the fitness was his martyrdom. I bring to your guest chamber, to your upper room, a hero who was the incarnation of the heroism and patriotism of 1861 to 1865. Receive your guest.

Rather Strong Tea.

At a recent dinner in Saratoga celebrating the assembling of a large family connection, one of the guests read from an old letter, dated 1745, the story of the brewing of the first tea that came to Nantucket. The writer was an ancestress of the family gathered around the board and the tea had been presented to her by a relative just returned from China. No directions accompanying it, its preparation became a maiter of conjecture. A conclave of neighbors finally decided the process, which was as follows: "Aunt Content hung the bright five-gallon bell-metal kettle on the crane, and putting a two-quart bowlful of tea in fire," two other aunts staying at hand "to whom the offense cometh." If we shall sup- keep it boiling." Later some other member of the family feared the proportions were not right and added another bowlful of tea leaves. There is a strong probability that had this awful decoction been drunk the Saratoga family would have missed severaancestors, but, happily, before the tea was ready, according to these Puritan cooks, the donor of the precious herb arrived, and another brew was at once substituted, the aunts being told they could keep the brass kettle mixture "to dye their woolens in."

> The Cultured Clam. New York Mail and Express.

Wild clams are selling in the Boston maruntil every drop of blood drawn with the ket at \$1.50 per bushel, while those of the cultivated variety bring as high as \$2 per bushel. Thus, friends and fellow-citizens